

J. R. July 1843

BOSTON

MUSICAL VISITOR,



Devoted to Vocal and Instrumental Music, and Published by
A MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.

PLEASE CIRCULATE. } *The Singers went before, and the Players on Instruments followed after.—Ps. lxxviii.* } **\$1 A YEAR.**
IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 3.

Boston, June 7, 1843

NO. 9.

Terms to Vol. 3.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, for twenty-four numbers, to single subscribers.

ANY PERSON sending five dollars, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS to clubs of ten or more, to one address.

TWO COPIES to Clergymen and Postmasters, for \$1.

Current money in any State or Territory, will be taken in payment. **OUR TERMS** are in ADVANCE.

DIRECT to H. W. DAY, to whom all monies from agents and others must be sent—**Post Paid.**

A much larger amount of Music will be published in this than in previous volumes, embracing in addition to what has usually been furnished, some of the most popular Instrumental Music; also, Sacred Pieces for choirs of a still higher character.

TERMS FOR ADVERTISING.

For one insertion, 1 square, or less, \$1 00

“ “ 1 column 3 00

“ “ 1 page, 5 00

For a second insertion half of the above price.

All communications on the subject may be addressed to H. W. DAY, Boston, Ms.

Yearly Advertisements will be inserted as follows

For one square or less, \$10 00

“ “ column, 30 00

Payment for transient advertisements must be in advance.

Yearly advertisements, quarterly in advance.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The anniversary of our country's independence draws nigh. In a few days the ringing of bells, and the roar of cannon, will remind us of the day, when, fully convinced of the justice of their cause, a few stout hearted men, the delegated head of a growing Republic, signed and sealed the Declaration of American Independence. The Hand that sustained us in war, and enabled our fathers to maintain the imperishable honor of that instrument, has promoted peace and prosperity within our borders, even until the present. The anniversary of that memorable day has throughout the length and the breadth of the land, been hailed with joy by every true American heart, and by thousands has been celebrated in such a manner as the spirit of the times, and the fashion of the day seemed to dictate. The spirit being any thing but devotional, and the fashion made up of a large share of intemperance, a series of anniversaries have

passed, we hope never to be imitated. The gradual and onward march of improvement and actual reformation, has swept into oblivion in some degree, the thousand and one evils usually attendant on the observance of the 4th of July, and are now turning, not merely its observance to good account, but actually suggest a rational way for the good and the great, to call to grateful remembrance, the moral hardihood of the signers of the declaration of 1776, and to acknowledge the Power divine, without which that instrument would have been worse than useless, our councils would have been turned to foolishness, our resistance fruitless, and our subjection—slavery to a haughty foe.

No cause ranks higher at the present day than that of Temperance. On the coming 4th, it is presumed that hundreds of thousands connected with the Temperance Societies, will meet, and sip the pure crystal water, in the place of such drinks and poisonous beverage, as have so often made 4th-of-July scenes disgraceful in the extreme. Banners will float in the breeze, and bands of music will add a charm to rational joy. Sabbath School children, and “Cold Water Armies” will come in for a share of the National festivity. Good singing, and good tunes, with proper sentiment, will add at least one third to the general effect. Ample provision has been made for this exercise in the present number, which contains a splendid lot of music and hymns, more complete than has, to our knowledge, ever before been published for the occasion. We trust that our friends will find this number in that respect; worth, in usefulness, nearly the price of subscription. We do exceedingly rejoice that it is in our power, thus to contribute to the general and special interest of the occasion. We hope that a degree of consistency will mark all the celebrations of the day, far and near. Let the banners wave, and the music, vocal and instrumental, cheer the old and young. Were it not for Slavery, we might aloud rejoice. May the time soon arrive, when this national evil shall be peacefully and effectually done away, and that forever.

FROM THE N. E. Puritan. DAVID'S HARP, by H. W. Day. Second edition. This little work contains a variety of Hymns, Anthems and Chants, suited to Anniversaries, Patriotic, Temperance and particular occasions, as well as to the exercises of Sabbath Schools.

FROM THE Reflector. DAVID'S HARP. The second edition of this popular collection of Hymns and Tunes has appeared. They are done up in a compact and attractive style. The variety is very great, and their adaptation to all public occasions, as well as to the family circle, renders the book well fitted to general circulation.

MUSICAL VISITOR.

Short Hand.

We shall hope soon to receive some communications from our subscribers in short hand, since we have taken considerable pains to let them into the secrets of the art.

Articles on Harmony.

The regular instruction on Harmony, is now brought to a close. We shall however, publish some exercises for those who have studied these lessons, to write a harmony, according to the rules we have given.

MR. CHARLES GRIMES, Hubbardstown, Mass, keeps on hand a supply of David's Harp, and of Revival Hymns, Nos. 1 and 2. Also, some excellent singing books for choirs. Neighboring towns can now easily obtain these beautiful hymns and music.

A Family of Singers.

The P. M. W., Bloomfield, N. Y. writes for two copies of the Visitor, saying that his "family (of 5 children,) are all singers." We doubt not that the family of our friend is a happy family. For we never heard of one of the kind that was not.

Family Concerts.

We have had here the Rainer family, and the Hutchinson family, the band of brothers, and how many more we know not, who have passed from place to place, giving concerts. Notices of similar musical entertainments appear in the English papers.

Mr. Braham.

The gentleman, whose name stands as the caption of this note is giving concerts in different parts of England. General popularity seems to attend his exhibitions of musical skill.

CONCERTS OF MUSICAL CLASSES IN LONDON.

From recent intelligence, we learn that the heterogeneous plan is adopted, of mixing up sacred and secular all together. In England, where very few teachers of music are pious, generally of the fashionable, or the theatrical class, any thing better can hardly be expected. But in the land of the Pilgrim Fathers, we are to look for more consistency.

TICKETS to the Oratorio of the Creation in London where a list of superior singers rendered aid, were about 60 cents. In Boston, the Handel and Haydn Society always have 50 cts. Other societies, 25 cts. to 50 cts. Tickets to professional concerts from 12 1-2 cts. to \$1.

H. RUSSELL.

Mr. Russell, the great American song singer and composer, has lately returned from the old continent, where he received marked attention, and much applause.

Music in the Present Number.

Most of the music in the present number, has lately been published by Hartley Wood, 8 Court square, Boston, for which the copy right has been secured. The book to which we refer, contains 40 pages of beautiful music, adapted to Temperance and Anniversary occasions, all new, except one piece, and composed by L. Mason, I. B. Woodbury, and the editor. See the advertisement of the work. This is certainly one of the prettiest and best adapted little books that we have ever seen. A hundred thousand of them sold in the different States, and used up on the Fourth of July would actually produce a revolution.

COMMUNICATIONS.

C. N. COCHRAN. Our clerk had sent the Revival Hymns before his letter of the 18th of April, arrived. If it does not reach him in safety, drop a line, and we will send on another. We are obliged to our friend, H. DAVIDSON, Esq. We shall probably make use of his music. The want of time to look over little matters, must be our excuse for some delays. R. SEAVEY. We did not answer his letter, because we could not find any thing suitable. When music is required for such instruments here, some one is employed to arrange it. We thought that the postage on a letter would be an useless expense.

CORRECTIONS.

One of our correspondents has noticed the following errors, for which we are obliged, since it is next to impossible to get out a whole edition of the Visitor without some small errors of the kind. It is, however, just to ourselves to say, that there are less typographical errors in the Visitor generally, than in most of the papers and periodicals of the present day.

In Hawaii, in the last number, the 4th is put for the 5th, in the 3d measure of the last two strains. In the Grand Waltz by Beethoven, G should be played instead of E, as it is printed, in the 4th measure. Are the last two measures in "How sweet in the Woodlands," printed as they should be? Ans.—The last is right in the copy before us. In the one next to the last, the first four notes should be eighth notes. In "Away with Pouting," the first note in the Air, at the place marked *unison*, should be F instead of G as it is now printed.

"The third volume of Webber's treatise is not yet published, but will be, it is said, by and by; how soon, we can not inform our friend.

"All hail the Great Immanuel's name," is very well written. Perhaps the duett may be altered for the better. We hope to publish it.

A SPECULATION.

A gentleman and a friend too, wrote us a few days since for a half quire of musical letter paper, sealed up a quarter of a dollar and sent it on. On receiving the letter from the office, and seeing that it was marked "unpaid, 18 3-4 cts.," and supposing that it contained at least one bill, we paid the postage, and—behold! it contained 25 cents in cash. Now this was well for the post office department, but not very profitable to us or to the writer, since it could hardly be expected that we should send the amount of paper for the 6 1-4 cents we obtained. The bundle sent on by express or stage would cost from 12 to 25 cents more. We have therefore concluded to retain the balance of cash in our hands, until our friend, C. sends on for his other books.

Comments. Money should never be sent on in this way. Never send a small amount, unless the letter is franked by the P. M., and this he can do only in the case of periodicals. It will of course, as a matter of justice be expected that we take out the postage in such cases. The publishing of this case will probably be of service to others.

LA LA. A Teacher, a few days since, suggested that where there were no instruments to play the notes in "Freedom's Hurrah," see David's Harp, page 136,) between the hurrahs, two little boys or girls might easily be trained so as to sing them *la, la*. The singers would sing, hurrah, then the two little girls would sing the instrumental notes alone. This would be very interesting, and is indeed, a suggestion worthy of this notice.

M. MORRISON, Pollard, Ms., might have saved his quarter of a dollar by passing his subscription to the P. M., who would have sent it to us free of postage.

None need fear losing their money, since we have lost comparatively little in this way. We have made up the deficiency.

F. L. ILSLEY. We saw Mr. Ilsley's advertisement for a juvenile singing school, in the Christian Mirror of Ap. 20. \$1 per term.

NOTICES Of Musical and Literary Works.

HARTLEY WOOD'S *Anniversary Book of Music, for the Fourth of July, Temperance, and Anniversary Occasions, principally composed by L. Mason, I. B. Woodbury, and H. W. Day. Published at the Musical Visitor office, No. 8, Court square.*

Such is the title of this interesting book, which cannot fail to be highly popular. They come cheap—\$6.50 per hundred, or 84 cts per dozen.—40 pages. The music of this book will add one half to patriotic and Temperance occasions. The following comprises the list of tunes and hymns:

Auspicious morning, hail (hm;) Be days of drinking (hm;) Bright crystal water (hm;) Cold water Clarion; Dinner Song; Freedom's Trumpet; From the mountain top; From Gallia's teeming (hm;) O, take the maddening bowl; O, shun the bowl; Our banners float: O, brightly, brightly, glows (hm;) Heard ye the mighty rushing (hm;) Hail, glorious morn (hm;) Intemperance, like a (hm;) Land of Columbia; Rise and shine (hm;) Resolve of the Free; Speed, speed the Temperance ship; Shall e'er cold water; (hm;) Temperance Star; Temperance Rescue; Temperance and Independence; The clarion, the clarion (hm;) The bells are ringing, (hm;) the Mighty Rushing; Watchman tell us (hm;) We come, a newly marshalled band (hm.)

TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE. This is a very neat semi-monthly paper, published at Philadelphia, by S. A. Atkinson, and Co., No. 40, South Third, above Chestnut street, at \$1 per annum.

THE GEM, is a literary periodical, published in this city at \$1.50 per annum, by Pratt & Co., 22 court street. We have not examined the work sufficiently to speak as to its character. It appears well.

THE COT BENEATH THE HILL.

This beautiful song, published in our last number, is published by Mr. Wm. E. Millet, New York, to whom the copy right is secured. It can be had in sheets in all the principal music stores, with a very neat lithographic picture of 'the cot beneath the hill.' This notice should have been published in our last number.

FROM THE **Baptist Register**. DAVID'S HARP, or the Sabbath School Song Book, containing a variety of pleasing tunes in all the various metres; also hymns, anthems and chants, suited to Anniversary, Patriotic, Temperance and particular occasions; Selected, arranged and composed by H. W. Day, A. M., editor of the Musical Visitor, &c., Boston. The above title to the book will give the reader some idea of its contents, and so far as we have been able to judge, we think the work well adapted to the design, affording a rich collection of hymns and tunes for almost any public occasion.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN. This book of 180 pages of interesting and important matter, shall have another hearing. Published by B. Adams, 56 Court street.

KING ALCOHOL—a new and beautiful Temperance glee, just published by Oliver Ditson, as sung by the Hutchinson family, in three parts—2 pages sheet music. We recommend this to all the friends of Temperance and all others.

THE SNOW STORM.—New music by the same publisher, 135 Washington street. The music is very pretty. The words describe that touching incident of Mr. Blake and his wife crossing the Green Mountains, Vt., who both perished in the storm. Their little babe was found the next morning, wrapped in its mother's garments, which she had taken from her own person.

*"Her cheek was cold, and hard, and pale.
He moved the robe from off the child,
The babe looked up, and sweetly smiled."*

Five pages sheet music.

REMEMBER, that the Anniversary Book, which contains all the music of the present number, and more hymns, can be had for 84 cts per doz, at this office, also at the music stores and several of the book stores in this city—at Sydney Babcock's, New Haven; Barker & Thompson's, New York; E. F. Duren's, Bangor, Me., and at Carpenter, & Co.'s, Augusta, Me.

The large amount of music in the present number, has excluded several articles which are now in type, and are promised to our readers.

OUT AT LAST. Yes, and we think that the extra pains we have taken, will at least compensate in part, for delay.

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL.

Music in the West Indies.

A gentleman, some time since, gave us some account of Music in the Provinces, which we published in the Visitor. Since that time he has spent nearly a year in the West Indies, and a few days ago, made us a call, being about to leave Boston for the West Indies a second time. We have his promise to send a communication on his return, from which we hope to specify more particulars. For the present, it must suffice to say, that in the island of Jamaica, for instance, there is nothing like singing schools, as in the United States. Persons learn music altogether by private instruction, and mostly with the piano. This instrument is very common in all families of respectability. Children commence at an early age, and practice for years under a teacher. As might be expected, therefore, there are not a few superb players on the piano. The most difficult music, (instrumental,) is taken up and read at sight. But as a consequence of the want of singing schools, or classes, or rather, the need of instruction which can only be obtained, and taste which is derived from solfeggio and part exercises, there are few good voices. They are thin and wivery. It will be seen from these remarks, that the music of the West Indies consists mostly of the instrumental kind. The main benefit of music as a practical and useful art, is to them not realized, viz, the healthy exercise, of vocalization, and, to a greater or less extent, the happy effects of sacred praise.

Power of Song.

Mr. Bushnell, of Utica, New York, a zealous Washingtonian, having business in a neighboring town, was obliged in consequence to see the landlord of the village inn—he stopped at his house.—When he entered the bar room, he saw about twenty men in it, most of whom were in a state of intoxication—several

of them quite drunk. After a little time, one of the company said something to Mr. Bushnell, who replied in a courteous manner, and spoke on the subject of temperance. Immediately the attention of the assembly was arrested, and the cause was denounced as the work of the priests and politicians.

Mr. Bushnell, finding it impossible to stem the current of abuse by an appeal to their reason, proposed singing a temperance song, to which they all agreed, and he commenced the "Staunch Teetotaler." Once glancing around the room after he had concluded, he observed the tear trickling down the cheek of almost every man. The sentiment of the song, and the melodious, touching manner in which it was sung, had awakened their purest sensibilities—had carried their thoughts back to their families and firesides, surrounded as they once were with plenty, happiness, and affection; and then the contrast of a drunkard's home, its dark wretchedness and misery, were widely presented to their minds—and those hardened men could not resist the appeal, but acknowledged its truth by tears! The song was unanimously called for again, and their wish gratified by its repetition. Soon after the landlord came in, and he was requested to repeat it for his special benefit: it produced the same effect on him, and after Mr. Bushnell had concluded, he grasped him by the hand and exclaimed—"I will never sell another drop of liquor as long as I live!" He acted immediately upon the resolution, cut down his signpost, and closed his bar—the others promised to go to the temperance meeting that evening, and sign the pledge, and they all did so except one.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HINTS TO MOTHERS.

At a recent religious lecture, the preacher, in his remarks to the Maternal Association, referred to a number of important duties which devolved on mothers. One was, prayer for the child, though in its unconscious moments. The first lasting impression, which a child should have of its mother, should be that of her earnest prayer for its present and everlasting good. As often as one day after another passed, the mother should take her children away, and alone with them, bow before the God of all grace, and beg of him such blessings as he delights to give to praying, pious mothers.

The manner of teaching the bible, should be, by telling them the "stories," it contains. For instance, about Joseph and his brethren, Noah and the flood, Absalom, David and Goliath, Daniel in the lions' den, Jonah, and many others; then when they become interested in the account, open the sacred pages where the story is contained, and let them read for themselves.

Interest will be added to biblical lessons if a good map is used, and the places pointed out where certain incidents occurred. Let, for instance, the wanderings of the Israelites be traced, or the voyages of St. Paul. Show the identical little town where the Savior was born; which way the wise men came, &c."

The meeting being open for remarks and prayer, one of the brethren very properly made reference to an old book which he used to see in his father's library,

"There is a great deficiency in our biblical maps of the 'holy land.' They consist of but little more than boundary lines, and some of them hardly that. Some of the old English maps, with pictures of men and women, towns, houses, the vallies, mountains, &c., communicate a mass of intelligence in a most interesting manner.

entitled, "Beauties of the Bible," which was entirely made up from interesting stories contained in the bible. This book, he read with great interest when a boy. He also added that there was another kind of influence exerted on him by his mother, which had been of a most salutary kind. It had not only softened his heart, but had indelibly impressed on his mind the great and fundamental truths of the bible. Who could tell what this influence was, and in what manner it was exerted? Why it was the singing all those old "pennyroyal" hymns in the sweet voice of his mother. This it was that thrilled his soul. He could well recollect some spiritual songs and the tunes, which his mother sung in rocking him to sleep,

"How sweet their memory still."

Judging from his own experience, he would most strongly urge mothers to sing to their children the spiritual songs of Zion. The influence would be of the most beneficial character. A mother's voice in melodious tones, found entrance to the soul, which could be opened by no other means; and a good tune was just the vehicle to carry scriptural truth to the heart. Every mother should be able to sing and bless her little ones with such music as costs nothing, and yet, is the best they could hear. The nursery should be a concert room, not for lullaby-baby songs merely, but particularly for the singing of hymns.

Uncle Jeremy's

FAMILY RULES.

CONTINUED.

MISCELLANEOUS RULES.

- 1 Do not pick up a book or paper belonging to some one else, and commence reading it without consent. A person well brought up would never touch one.
- 2 Do not spit about the floor, on the carpet, or on the walls of your sleeping apartment.
- 3 If servants are not abundant, remember to bring down your lamp in the morning.
- 4 Shut the doors after you as you pass from room to room, and as you go out and come in except in occasional cases, when you will do right without rules.
- 5 Keep good hours at night. Get up early in the morning.
- 6 Do not scatter hats and caps, boots and shoes about the room or premises, as though you expected to gather a crop, or as though it were a favor for your superiors to pick them up after you. "Have a place for everything, and keep everything in its place."
- 7 Do not take another person's seat, before you are quite sure he will not return to take it himself.
- 8 Be not predisposed to get into the easy chair, unless suddenly ill. If so, the bed is the most proper place, when an emetic may be of service.
- 9 Clean your feet as you come into the house or room, unless you think you would like the fun of cleaning up the dirt of dirty fellows.
- 10 Do not read in prayer time, unless you think you can dispense with the favor of God.
- 11 If in a private family, and a stranger comes in, give him at least, a momentary reception with your eyes, and even offer your seat, if at all necessary. Rise, and if you cannot speak, nod out a "how do you do, Sir." Do not sit and read, nor change your position, lest he mistake a human being for an automaton.
- 12 If not up to breakfast in season, do not expect that the table will be kept waiting to accommodate your laziness. One or two cold baths while in the arms of Morpheus, would be far more appropriate.
- 13 Do not comb your caput about the table or at meal-time, or come to breakfast with dishevelled hair, while combs can be had for two cents each.
- 14 Do not break in upon one who is relating a story or incident, as if you could make it more interesting or better understood; nor talk while another is speaking.
- 15 Do not visit private apartments without knocking.
- 16 Always lay your knife and fork side by side when you are done using them, so that they may be in readiness to be cleared away.
- 17 Do not smack your lips, and gurgle, and sip your coffee and tea into your mouth, so as to make a noise.

18 Try to anticipate the wants of those who sit at an unreachable distance from things next you, and pass them without being asked.

19 Try to avoid suspense of conversation at table, by contributing your mite at a proper time. If young, ask suitable questions for others to answer; if older, speak of the news of the day, the arts and sciences, or something useful. Never spend any moments in foolish chit chat. Talk sense or not at all.

20 What common sense does not teach you, find out by observing others.

21 Uncle Jeremy allows in his family, a half hour at table, for each meal; spends the time in eating slowly, and in useful conversation. A half hour is devoted, morning and evening, to reading the bible, singing and prayer. So may the God of peace bless Uncle Jeremy and his household.

REMARKS.

The above are some of the more common rules which should be observed in every private family. Parents cannot be too careful in enforcing them on their children, since the violation of them by a young person especially, is, to one who has been accustomed to good breeding, like the feeling of the pulse to a physician. He judges at once the individual to be little better than a clown. And this is indeed a serious charge, since common politeness is as cheap as dirt. The poorest families can regulate themselves by rules of propriety and order. And nought but profound ignorance of all manners, or a mental and moral existence a little above the bristly quadrupeds, it would seem, would prevent the teaching and observance of such rules. Therefore, when inattention to them is seen in a young person, the conclusion is, not merely that he is deficient in good breeding, but that his family are scarcely worthy the name of respectable.

To avoid this conclusion by others, young people should, if they have any pride of home, or love of friends and their respectability, be particularly careful that good manners may speak well for their parents and family.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MUSIC TEACHERS' CLASS AND CONVENTION.

A class for Music Teachers and others, will commence at the Marlboro' Chapel, on Tuesday, August 15th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue for 10 days—during which time, lectures will be delivered and instruction given in the following branches of the Musical Profession, as follows:

- 1st. Lectures on the best method of teaching the elements of music in common singing schools.
- 2d. Harmony and Composition.
- 3d. Cultivation of the voice, together with practical exercises.
- 4th. Lectures on Elocution, Pronunciation, &c., by Prof. J. E. Murdoch.
- 5th. Singing of Glees, Madrigals, &c., with remarks on taste and style.
- 6th. Psalmody, Chorus singing and Chanting.

Instruction on the violin, with special reference to playing church music, will be given by Sig. Ostinelli.

Also, lessons on organ playing, by I. B. Woodbury, and Theodore Moses.

Tickets for the course, admitting a lady and gentleman, \$3—may be had at Saxton, Peirce and Co.'s, 133 Washington street, and at the office of the Musical Visitor, No. 8 Court square.

B. F. BAKER, } Professors of Music,
I. B. WOODBURY, } Boston, Mass.

During the course, two or more concerts will be given by the class, at which those members desiring

it, will have a favorable opportunity of participating in the exercises.

BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC. TEACHERS' CLASS FOR 1843.

A course of instruction, to Teachers of Vocal Music, will commence at the Odeon, under the direction of Messrs. Mason and Webb, on Tuesday, August 22, 1843, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and be continued daily for ten days.

1. Lectures on teaching; in which the method contained in the "Manual of Instruction," together with such improvements as later experience has suggested, will be fully explained and illustrated.

2. Exercises in singing Church Music; as Chants, Metrical Psalmody and Anthems.

3. Lessons in Harmony; designed to aid those who desire to become acquainted with the elementary principles of musical composition.

4. The practice of Glee singing.

5. Chorus singing.

Tickets of admission to all the above exercises, at 5 dollars each, may be had of Messrs. J. H. Wilkins, and R. B. Carter, No. 16 Water street, at which place gentlemen are invited to call on their arrival, and during their stay in the city.

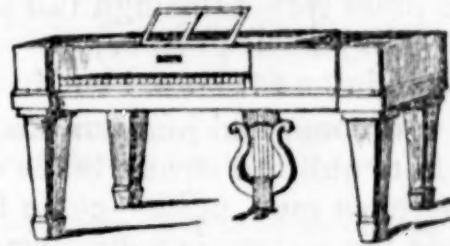
LUTHER S. CUSHING.

Secretary of Boston Academy of Music.

This course of instruction has now been continued for nine years, with much success, and usefulness to teachers of music.

It will be seen that two classes are notified this year. This looks as though the cause was advancing. Gentlemen attending both classes, are kindly invited to call at the Musical Visitor office and make that a place of general rendezvous during their stay in the city. Such information of all kinds, of which we may be possessed, will be gratuitously afforded. No charge will be made for the storage of books, trunks, &c. Several good boarding places on hand.—Ed.

PIANO FORTES.



OF ROSEWOOD and MAHOGANY, from two to six hundred dollars, warranted in tone and finish equal to any made in the city, at the Manufactory of GEO. HEWES, 365 Washington street, Boston.

Also—An assortment of second-hand PIANO FORTES. for sale or to let. Aug. 5.

T. GILBERT & CO. Piano Forte manufacturers, at old Stand No. 402, and 406, Washington street, Boston.
T. Gilbert, } Original Partner of Currier.
H. Safford, }

OLIVER DITSON, dealer in sheet music and second hand Pianos. 135 Washington st.—Pianos to let.

GEO. P. REED, music publisher, wholesale and retail dealer in Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, and Musical Merchandise of every description.

No. 17.—Tremont Row, Boston.

A liberal discount made to traders; seminaries, and artists of the profession, and orders promptly answered from any part of the country.

DEPOTS FOR NEALE'S REVIVAL HYMNS, AND DAVID'S HARP.

These books may be had of Messrs. Sydney Babcock, and Durie and Peck, New Haven; Parker & Thompson, 122 Nassau street, New York; also at the Publication Depository, No. 21, South Front street, Philadelphia.

Neale's Revival Hymns, No. 1.

" " " No. 2, City Edition.

" " " Regular No. 2.

David's Harp, or the Boston Sabbath School Song Book.

MUSIC

FOR THE

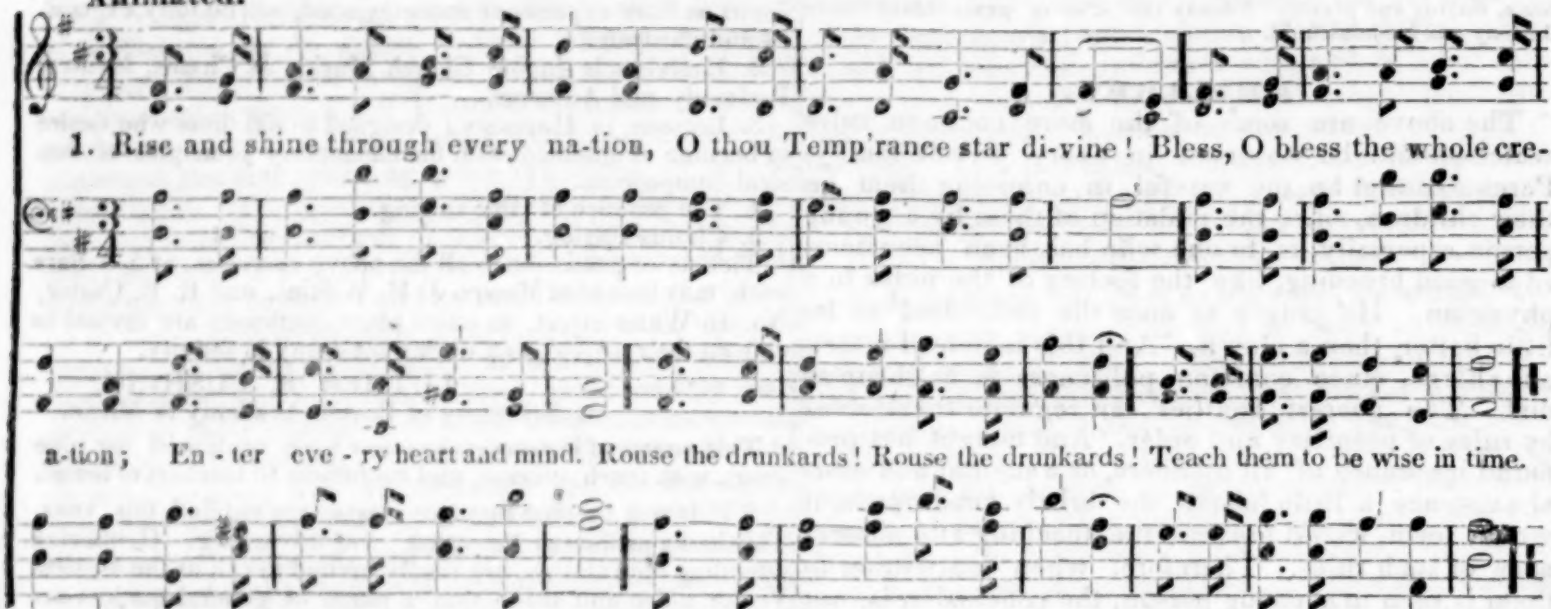
FOURTH OF JULY.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1843, by H. W. DAY, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

TEMPERANCE STAR. 8s, 7s, & 4.

L. MASON.

Animated.



1. Rise and shine through every na-tion, O thou Temp'rance star di-vine! Bless, O bless the whole cre-

a-tion; En-ter eve-ry heart and mind. Rouse the drunkards! Rouse the drunkards! Teach them to be wise in time.

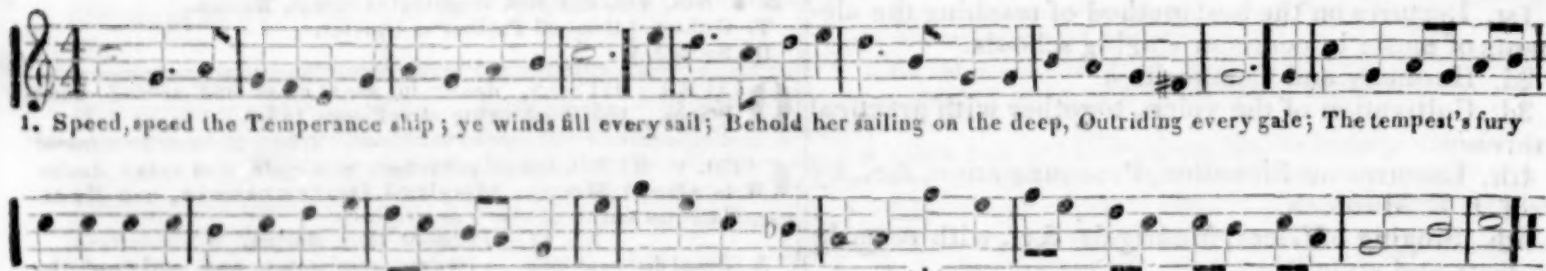
2. Guided by the great Jehovah,
Strengthened by his mighty hand,
Even drunkards are made sober,
See them travel through the land.
They shall prosper,
Joined in one tee-total band.
3. Who will come and join our standard?
Help to pull the strong holds down?
eTemperance men, unite—come forward,
Then the victory is your own;
Endless glory
Will your useful labors crown.

The Nation Rousing.

1. Hark! a voice from heaven proclaiming
Comfort to the mourning slave;
God has heard him long complaining,
And extends his arm to save;
Proud oppression
Soon shall find a shameful grave.
2. Even now the word is spoken!
"Lo! the tyrant's power must cease!
From the slave the chain is broken;"
Captives, hail the kind release;
Then in splendor,
Christ shall reign, the Prince of Peace.

Speed, Speed, the Temperance Ship.

W. TEM. JOUR.



1. Speed, speed the Temperance ship; ye winds fill every sail; Behold her sailing on the deep, Outriding every gale; The tempest's fury

she outraves, and hosts of deathless drunkards saves; The tempest's fury she outraves, and hosts of death-less drunk-ards saves.

2. Speed, speed the Temperance ship!
Who joins us in the cry?
Mothers and children cease to weep,
Our ship is passing by:
We wish to take you all on board—
A freight of mercy to the Lord.
3. Speed, speed the Temperance ship!
For her we'll ever pray;
'Tis Israel's God alone can keep

- In safety, night and day;
On him we'll evermore depend,
Who is the contrite drunkard's friend.
4. Speed, speed the Temperance ship!
Ye young and aged shout,
Behold her sailing on the deep,
With all her streamers out,
Bound for the true tee-total shore,
Where streams of death are drank no more.

COLD WATER CLARION.

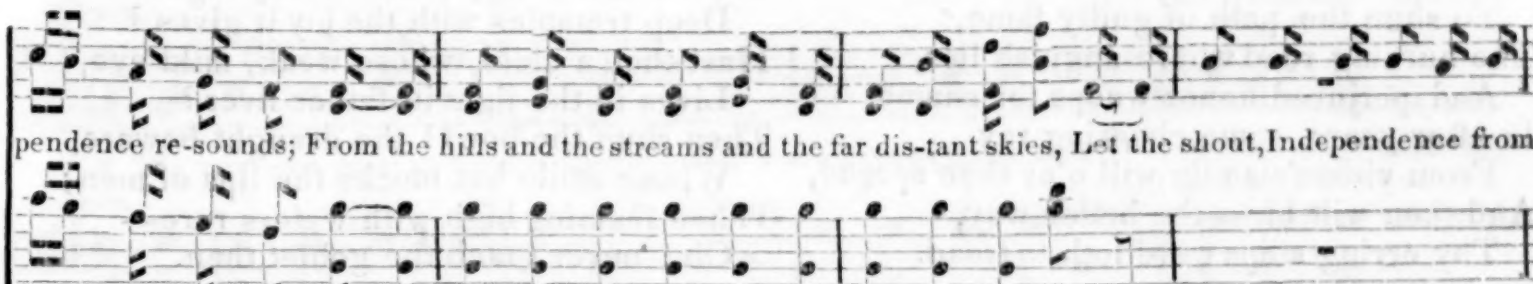
I. B. WOODBURY.

Allegro vivace.*Rit. Tempo.*

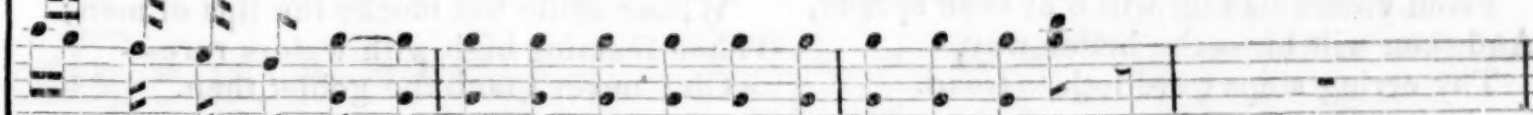
1. The clar-i-on,—the clar-i-on of free-dom now sounds; From the east to the west In-de-



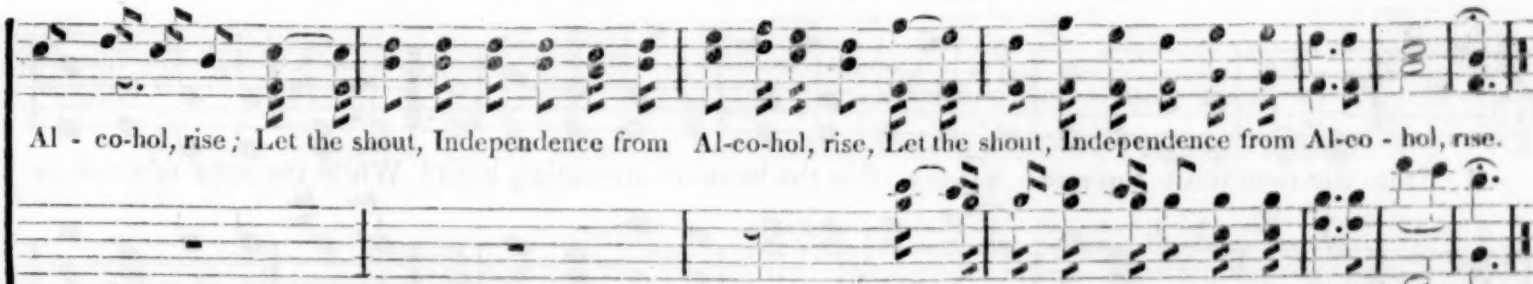
2. The ar-my, the ar-my, have ta-ken the field, The hosts of Cold Wa-ter, no



pendence re-sounds; From the hills and the streams and the far dis-tant skies, Let the shout, Independence from



nev-er, will yield; From foun-tains re-freshed, an-i-ma-tion now glows, With ardor im-mor-tal, they



Al-co-hol, rise; Let the shout, Independence from Al-co-hol, rise, Let the shout, Independence from Al-co-hol, rise.

rush on their foes; With ardor immortal they rush on their foes; With ardor immortal they rush on their foes.

3

The armor—the armor that girds every breast,
Is the hope of deliv'rance for thousands distrest;
With words of persuasion we call on the throng,
Desert your black banner and join in our song.

4

The banners—the banners of freedom now wave,
Lo! The eagle now covers the ranks of the brave;
With the shout, Independence, creation shall ring,
From the cruel taxation of Alcohol King.

5

The conflict—the conflict will shortly be o'er,
And the demon Intemperance shall triumph no more.

O'er the tears, and the sighs, and premature graves!
The flag of our country eternally waves.

6

The empire—the empire of freedom divine,
Like the gray vault of heaven forever shall shine;
Then as wide as creation her blessings shall roll,
And a star of new glory illumine each pole.

7

The laurel—the laurel unfading shall wave
On the brows that have rescued their friends from the
And the thanks of a nation forever be given [grave]
To the heroes immortal, co-workers with heaven.

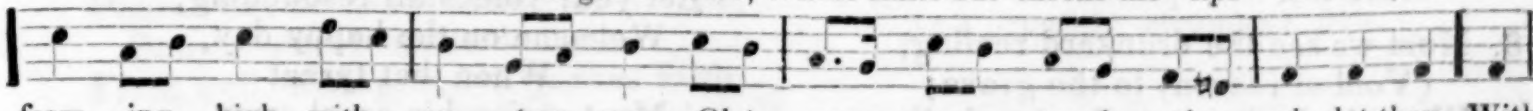
[Louisville Reformer.]

OH! SHUN THE BOWL.

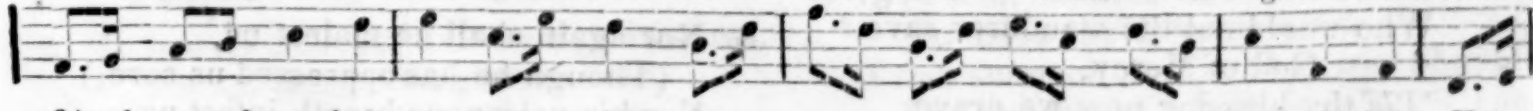
WORDS BY LIEUT. G. W. PATTEN, U. S. NAVY. MUSIC BY W. D. A.



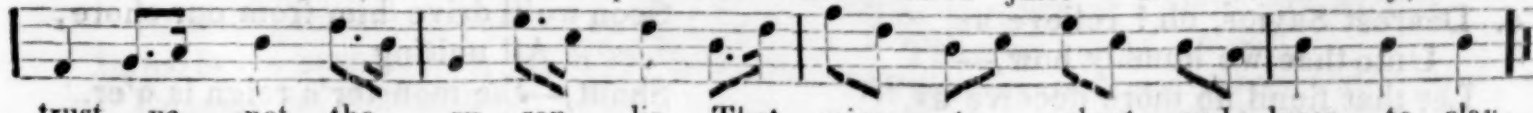
1. Oh! shun the bowl! the draught be-ware, Whose smile but mocks the lips of men; When



foam-ing high with wa-ters rare—Oh! nev-er touch the gob-let then. With



friends we love, tho' sweet to sip The nec-tared juice at close of day, Yet



trust ye not the sy-ren lip, That wins to cheat and lures to slay.

2
Oh! shun the bowl, and thou shalt know
A deeper spell than swims in wine;
Though bright its hours of sunset glow,
Their crimson clouds as briefly shine.
A few short days in madness past,
And thou wilt sink unknown to years;
Without a hope beyond the blast
Which mourns above thy grave of tears.

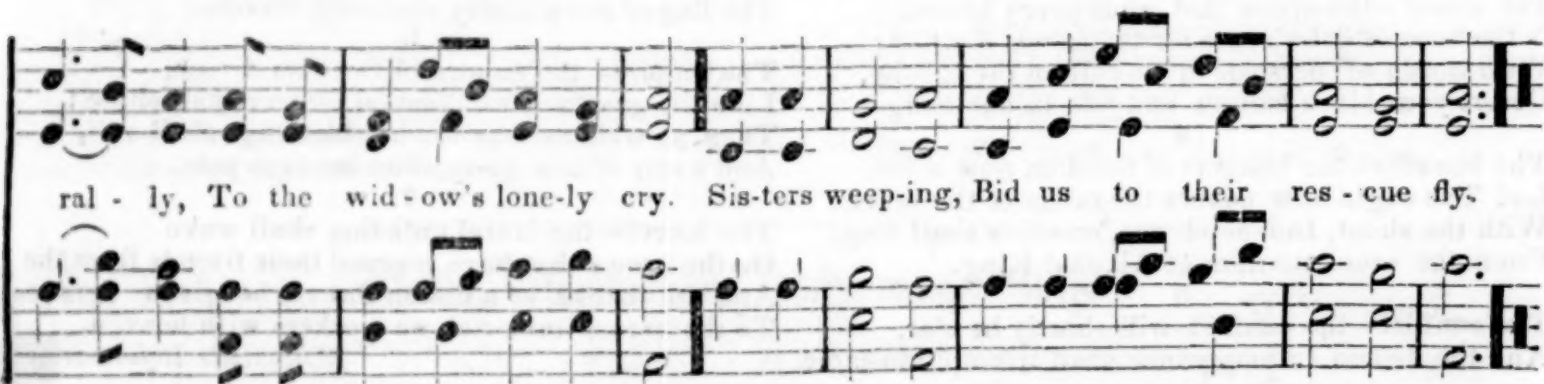
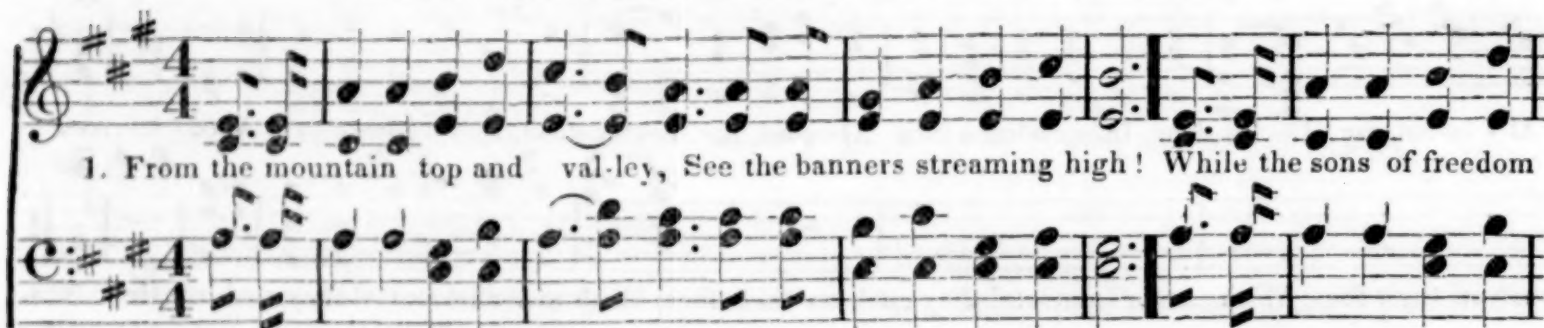
3
Oh! leave the bowl—if thou art wise
To shun the path of guilty fame,
The burning road where anguish lies,
And perjured honor weeps for shame.
In after years, some cheering ray
From virtue's smile will o'er thee spread,
And thou wilt bless the better way,
Thy erring steps were loth to tread.

4
Oh! shun the bowl! as thou wouldst leave
The poisoned spot where reptiles tread;
Lest widow'd hearts for thee should grieve,
For thee untimely tears be shed.
Yea! thine may be the fearful lot
To prove, ere time hath dimmed thy brow,
A sire—and yet the witness not
Of them who weep his broken vow.

5
Hast thou a bride, whose every sigh
Deep trembles with the joy it gives?
Hast thou a child, whose weak, mild eye,
Lives in the light its father lives?
Then shun the bowl! the draught beware,
Whose smile but mocks the lips of men;
When foaming high with waters rare—
Oh! never touch the goblet then.

TEMPERANCE RESCUE.

WORDS FROM THE OLIVE BRANCH. MUSIC BY THE EDITOR.



2. Could we hear the mother pleading,
Heaven relief would quickly send;
Can we see our country bleeding,
Still refuse our aid to lend?
No! dread monster,
Here thy triumphs soon shall end.
3. Must we see the drunkard reeling,
(Void of reason) to the grave;
Where's the heart so dead to feeling,
Who would not the wanderer save?
God of Mercy,
'Tis thy blessing now we crave.
4. Dearest Savior, oh! relieve us,
Unto thee we humbly bow,—
Let that fiend no more deceive us,

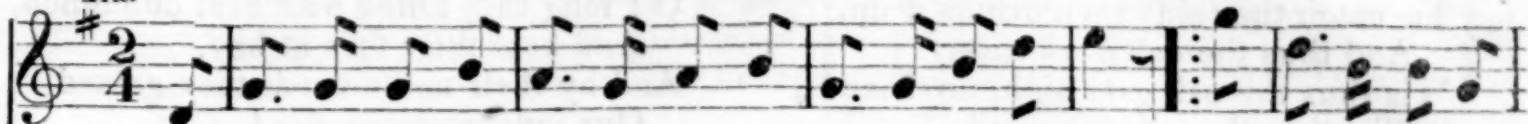
Grant thy loving favor now;
While against him,
Here we pledge a sacred vow.

5. Now the trump of Temperance sounding,
Rouse ye freemen! why delay?
Let your voices all resounding,
Welcome on the happy day,
When that tyrant
Must resign his cruel sway.
6. Nor again shall he molest us,
(Though he has oppressed us sore,)
Nor his poisonous breath infest us—
Soon we'll drive him from our shore,
All uniting,
Shout,—the monster's reign is o'er.

DINNER SONG.

TEMPERANCE HYMN. ["AULD LANG SYNE."] HARMONIZED BY THE EDITOR.

AIR.



1. Be days of drink-ing wine for-got; Let wa - ter gob-lets shine; And from your memory
A Temperance hour is

SECOND.



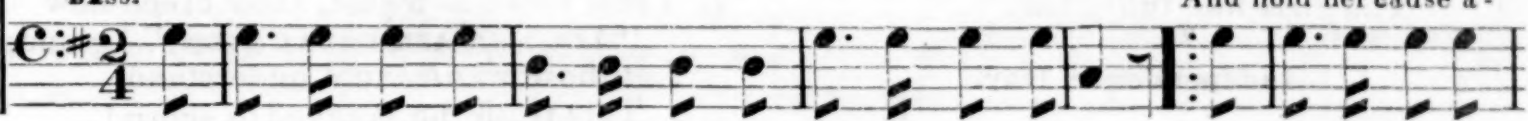
2. We oft have quaffed in days long past, Bright juic-es of the vine; But let us from our
Our temperance age must

TENOR.



3. We now can meet as friends should meet, And all to-geth-er dine; Our beverage quaff from
And hold her cause a -

BASS.



End.



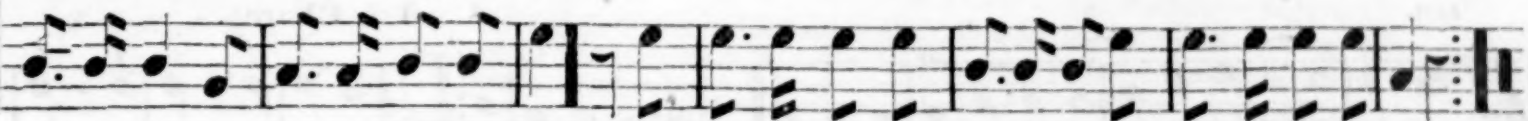
ever blot The days of drinking wine; Those days of drinking wine my friends, Those days of drinking wine;
worth a year of days of drink-ing wine.



memories cast Those customs of 'lang syne;' Bad customs of 'lang syne' my friends, Bad customs of 'lang syne';
blot the page Of cus-toms of 'lang syne.'



fountains sweet, And ne'er regret the wine. At Temp'rance's shrine, my friends, my friends, We're pledged at her fair shrine
bove the laws And customs of 'lang syne.'



Cold Water Army.

BY REV. J. PIERPONT.
[TUNE—Auld Lang Syne.]

1. Shall e'er cold water be forgot,
When we sit down to dine?
Oh no, my friends, for is it not
Poured out by hands divine?
Poured out by hands divine my friends,
Poured out by hands divine,
From wells and springs it gushes forth,
Poured out by hands divine.
2. To beauty's cheek, tho' strange it seems,
'Tis not more strange than true,
Cold water, though itself so PALE,
Imparts the rosiest hue
Imparts the rosiest hue, my friends,
Imparts the rosiest hue;
Yes, Beauty in a water PAIL,
oth find her rosiest hue.

3. Cold water too, (though wonderful,
'Tis not less true again,)
The weakest of all other drinks,
Doth make the strongest men;
Doth make the strongest men my friends,
Doth make the strongest men.
Then let us take that weakest drink,
And grow the strongest men.
4. I've seen the bells of tulips turn,
To drink the drops that fell
From summer clouds—then why should
The two lips of a belle? [not
The two lips of a belle, my friends,
The two lips of a belle;
What sweetens more than water pure,
The two lips of a belle?

5. The sturdy oak full many a cup,
Doth hold up to the sky,
To catch the rain; then drinks it up,
And thus the oak GETS HIGH;
'Tis thus the oak gets high, my friends,
'Tis thus the oak gets high,
By having water in its cups,
Then why not you and I?

6. Then let cold water armies give
Their banners to the air;
So shall the boys like oaks be strong,
The girls like tulips fair;
The girls like tulips fair my friends,
The girls like tulips fair;
The boys shall grow like sturdy oaks,
The girls like tulips fair.

Independence Day.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

[TUNE—Auld Lang Syne.]

1. The bells are ringing merrily,
The cannon loudly roar,
And thunder shouts for liberty
Are heard from shore to shore;
And countless banners to the breeze
Their stars and stripes display;
What calls for sights and sounds like
'Tis Independence day! [these?]

2. Our fathers spurned the British yoke,
Determined to be free;

And full of might, they rose and broke
The chains of tyranny!
O! long they toiled with zeal unfeigned,
And kept their foes at bay,
And by their noble deeds they gained
Our independence day!

3. They fought not for themselves alone,
But for the rights of ALL,
Of every caste, complexion, zone,
On this terrestrial ball.
To God they made their high appeal,
In hope, not in dismay;
For well they trusted He would seal
Their Independence day!

4. Their creed how just, their creed how
"ALL MEN ARE EQUAL BORN," [grand,
Let those who cannot understand
This truth, be laughed to scorn!
Cheers for the land in which we live,
The free, the fair, the gay!
And hearty thanks to Heaven we'll
For Independence day! [give,

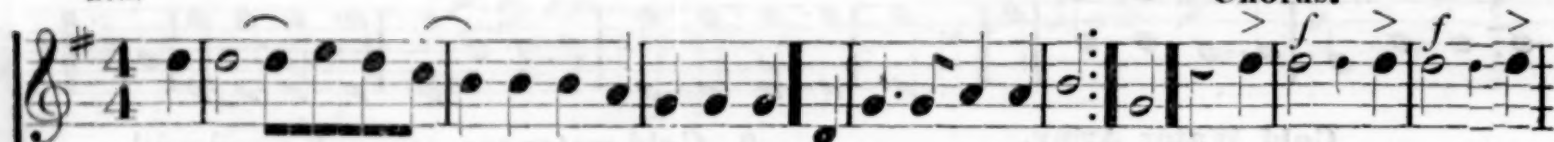
5. Friends of your country—of your race—
Of freedom—and of God
Combine oppression to efface,
And break the tyrant's rod;
All traces of injustice sweep,
By moral power away,
Then glorious jubilee we'll keep
On INDEPENDENCE day!

Temperance and Independence.

WORDS FROM THE MAGNOLIA.

MUSIC BY H. W. DAY.

AIR.

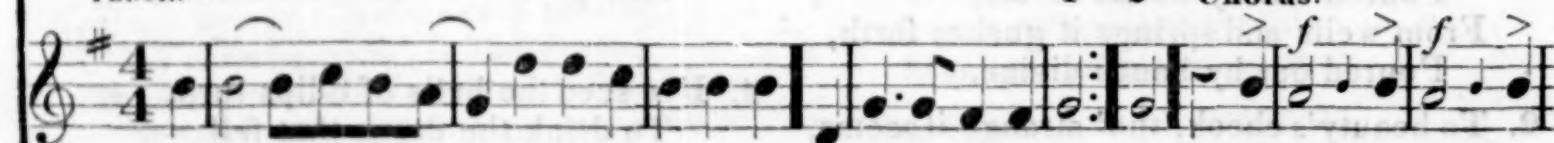


1. We come - - - a newly marshalled clan, To rout the vanquished foe;
Gird on! - - - as-sail them man to man, Nor let the reb-els - - go. } Hur-rah, Hur-rah, Hur-

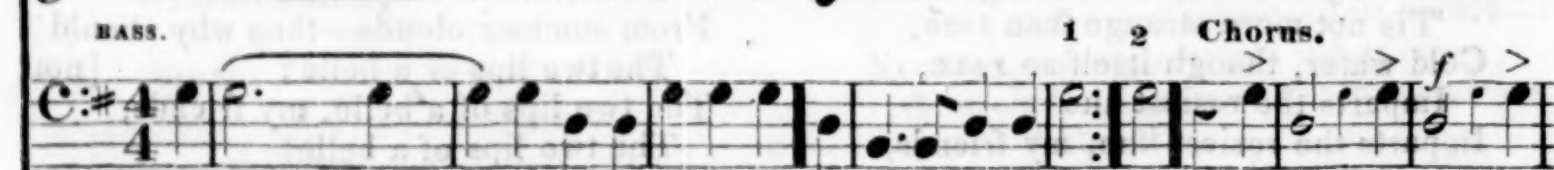
SECOND.



TENOR.







BASS.





rah, we'll beat them yet, Hur-rah, - - - - - hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah! - - - - -


After the last verse.

<p><i>Dim.</i></p>  <p><i>Dim.</i></p>  <p><i>Dim.</i></p>  <p><i>Dim.</i></p> 	<p>3. From misery's depths, we're come at To be as ne'er we've been; [length, We leap, we glory in our strength, We feel; we act like MEN. [fire again, <i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! come Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!</p> <p>3. With tempting cup and flowing bowl, King Alcohol's abroad; And blights and withers up the soul, Formed by its maker, God. <i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah, hurrah! we'll break the whiskey jugs, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!</p> <p>4. With ruin wide he fills the land, Nor lists the widow's sigh; And grasping, fills his ruthless hand, With spoils of victory. [spoiler yet, <i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah, hurrah! we'll stop the Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!</p> <p>5. Where flows the stream of life and love Unsullied by his breath. His evil eye detects a cove, Wherein to usher death.</p>	<p><i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah hurrah, hurrah! we'll thrust him out, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!</p> <p>6 The enemies will quit the field, The army shall increase, [yield, Of Temperance men, who ne'er will Till all around is peace. [victory, <i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! for Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!</p> <p>7. Hail glorious day, thy dawning breaks, Joy to the world is come, The echoing hills the bliss partakes, Beneath the circling sun. <i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! speed our good cause, Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.</p> <p>8. Freemen indeed! the Temperance And independent too! [throng, To God alone the praise belongs, And he will help us through! <i>Chorus.</i> Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! We'll shout again. Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!</p>
---	---	---

FREEDOM'S TRUMPET.

WORDS BY S. F. SMITH. MUSIC BY HARTLEY WOOD.

AIR.



SECOND.



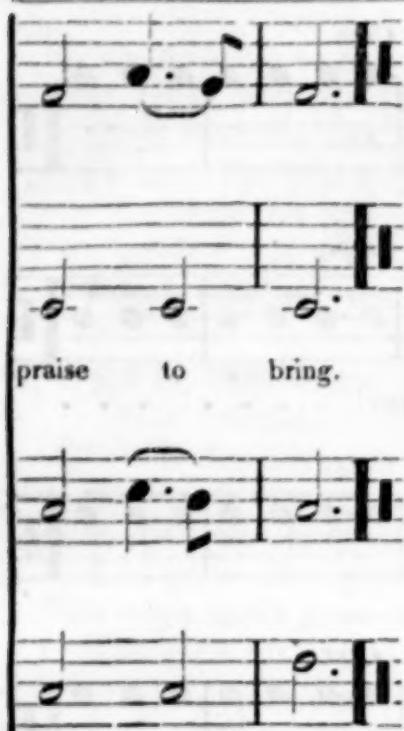
1. Auspicious morning hail! } Thy welcome sing. Joy on thy dawning breaks; } While cheerful music wakes, Its
Voices from hill and dale } Each heart that joy partakes, }

TENOR.



BASS.





2. When on the tyrant's rod
Our patriot fathers trod,
And dared be free;
'Twas not in burning zeal,
Firm nerves and hearts of steel,
Our country's joy to seal,
But, Lord, in thee!

3. Thou, as a shield of power,
In battle's awful hour,
Didst round us stand;
Our hopes were in thy throne,
Strong in thy might alone,
By these our banners shone,
God of our land.

4. Long o'er our native hills,
Long by our shaded rills,
May freedom rest;

Long may our shores have peace,
Our flag grace every breeze,
Our ships, the distant seas,
From east to west.

5. Peace on this day abide,
From morn till even-tide;
Wake tuneful song;
Melodious accents raise,
Let the heart thrill with praise,
Bring high and grateful lays,
Rich, full and strong.

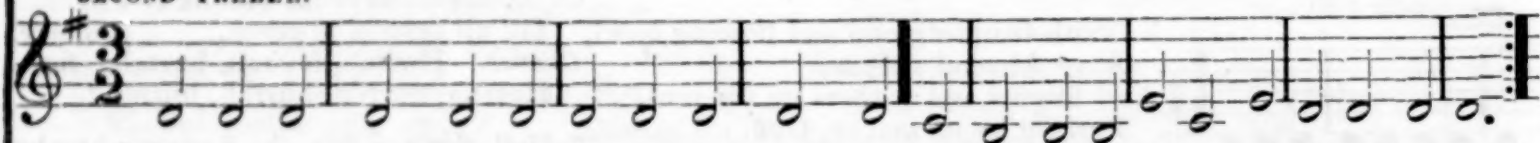
6. Onward the echo floats;
Sublime and swelling notes
On the air sail;
From fearless hearts and free,
The lofty minstrelsy
Rises, O God, to thee—
Hail, freedom, hail.

LAND OF COLUMBIA.

FIRST TREBLE. Very Lively.



SECOND TREBLE.

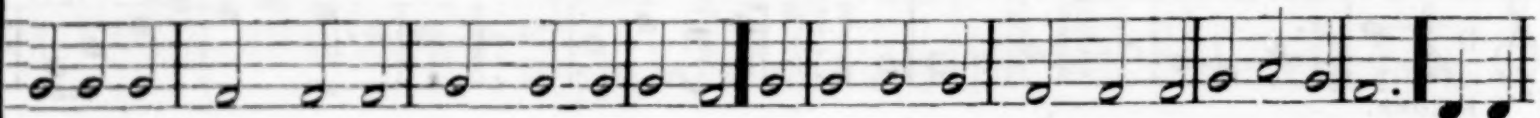
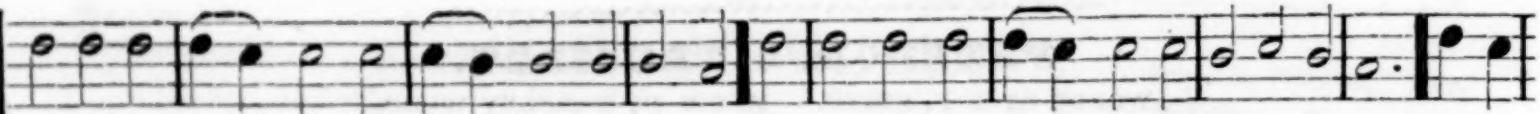
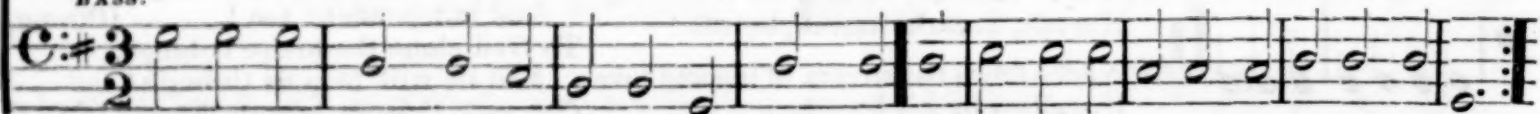


1. Land of Co - lum - bia ! A-wake from thy slum - bers, A-wake, for thy foe is oppressing thee sore ; }
Down the dark stream of intemp'rance what num-bers, are urg-ing their way to e-ter-ni-ty's shore ! }

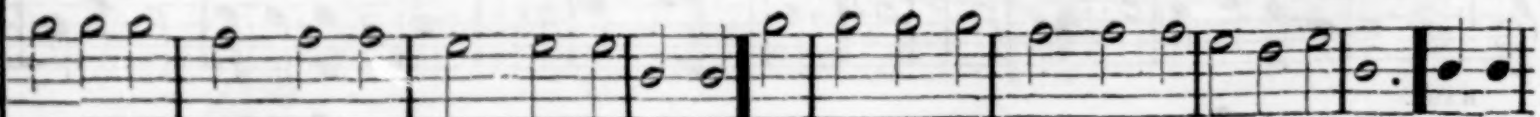
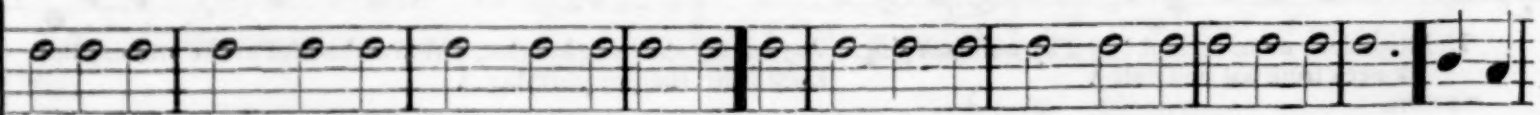
TENOR.



BASS.



Land of Co - lum - bia ! a-wake from thy slumbers, Awake, e'er thou fall to re-cov-er no more. Hal-le-





Land of Columbia! thy sons are enslaved
A tyrant infernal has bound them in chains;

Arise in thy might, let thy children be saved,
Expel the dread foe from thy mountains and
Land of Columbia! thy sons are enslaved, [plains.
Awake, 'ere they sink where despair ever reigns.

3. *Hallelujah, &c.*

Land of Columbia, the morning hath gleamed,
The day-star of Temperance ascendeth the skies,
Awake to the light that from Heaven hath beamed,
No more let the darkness o'ershadow thine eyes.
Land of Columbia! the morning hath gleamed,
Let all hail its bright rays with soul-cheering cries.

4. *Hallelujah, &c.*

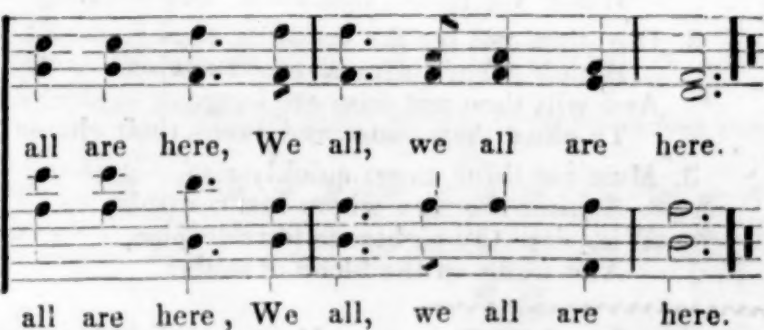
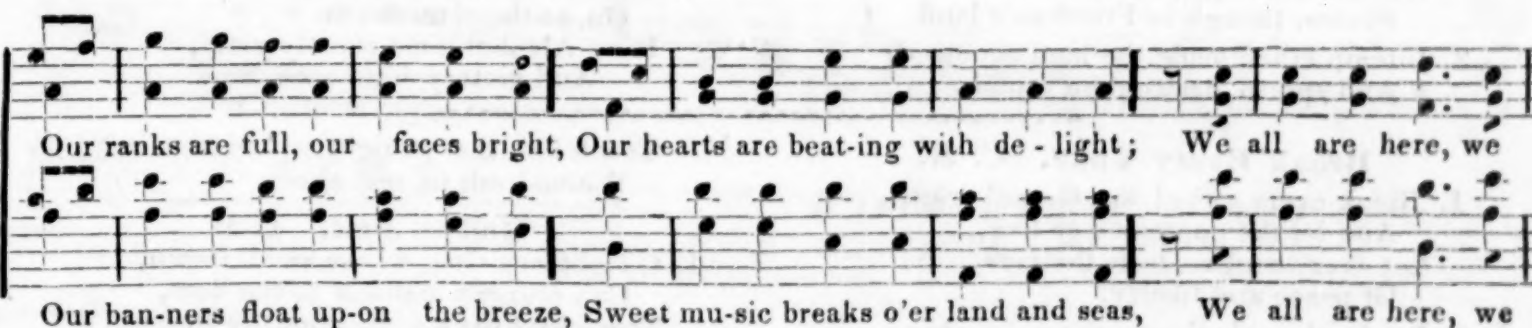
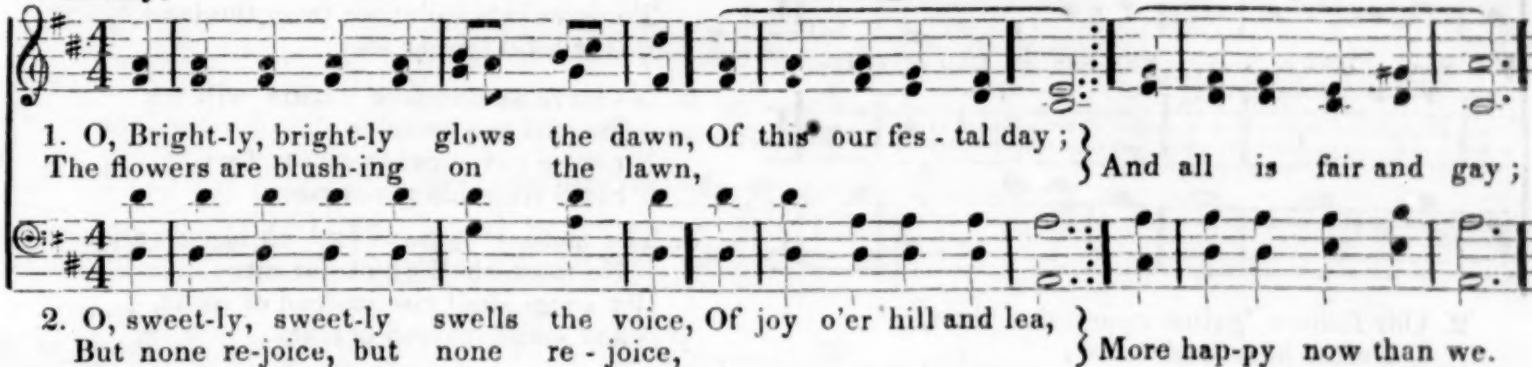
Land of Columbia! awake to thy glory! [o'er!
And let thy blest influence be felt the world
Awake, till intemperance be known but in story,
Awake, till its woes shall oppress thee no more.
Land of Columbia! awake to thy glory! [MORE
AWAKE! and the foe SHALL OPPRESS THEE NO

Hallelujah, &c.

OUR BANNERS FLOAT.

HARTLEY WOOD.

Lively.



3. And smiling, smiling are the eyes
That greet us here to day,
And softly glow the summer skies,
And softer zephyrs play.
And rocks and hills with cheerful voice,
Bid all around, above, rejoice;
We all are here, we all are here,
We all, we all are here.

4. Then meekly, meekly, let us all,
Our Maker's love declare,
And lowly at his footstool fall,
In humble, fervent prayer;
His goodness hath prolonged our days,
High swell the notes of joy and praise,
We all are here, we all are here,
We all, we all are here.

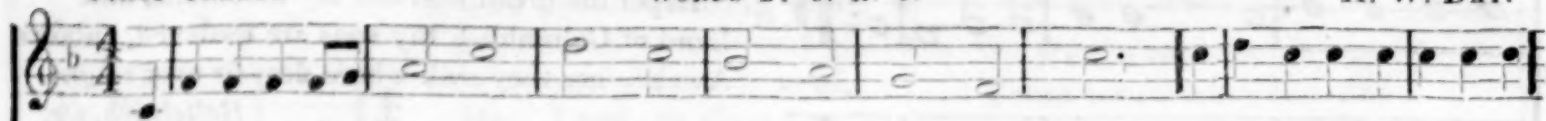
5. O, quickly, quickly, shall we pass
From earthly things away, —
The stream of life is flowing fast,
As transient as our lay;
But far, but far beyond the tomb,
Still fairer, fairer scenes shall bloom,
Then may we sing, then may we sing,
We all, we all are here.

RESOLVE OF THE FREE.

FIRST TREBLE.

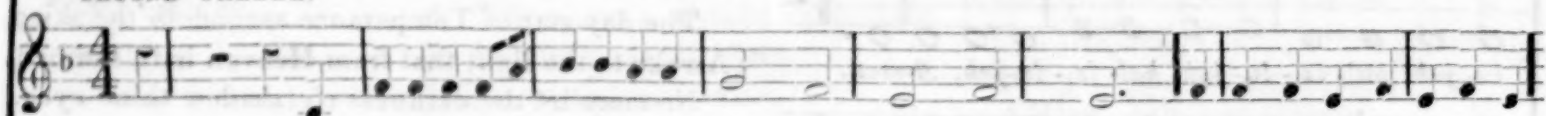
WORDS BY C. H. C.

H. W. DAY.



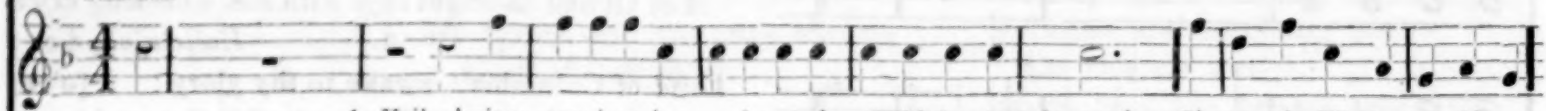
1. Hail, glorious morn! each warm heart glows, With joy to wel - come thee, Since on the Western world arose

SECOND TREBLE.



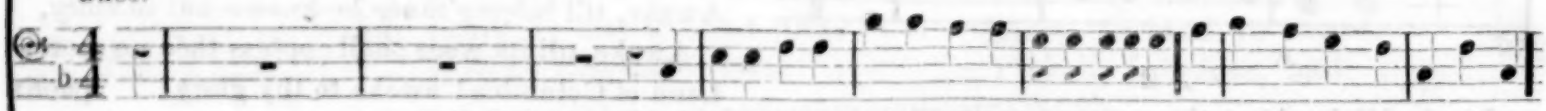
1. Hail, glo-rious morn! each warm heart glows, With joy to wel - come thee. Since on the Western world arose

TENOR.

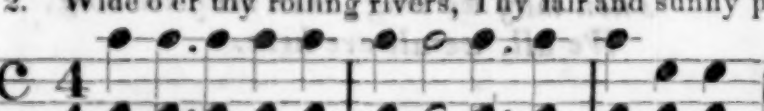
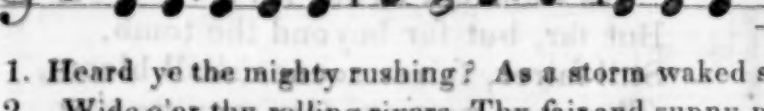
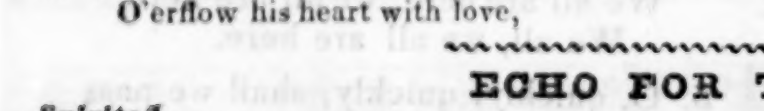
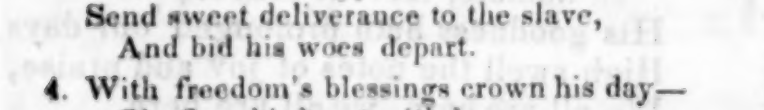
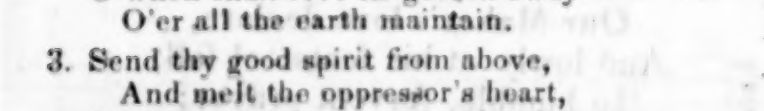
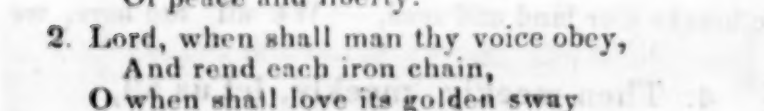
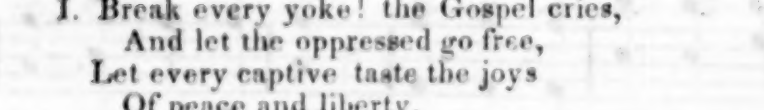
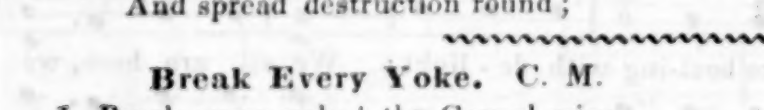
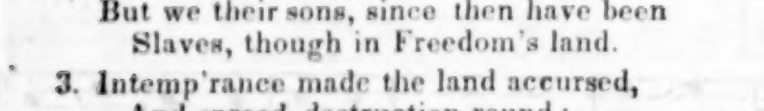
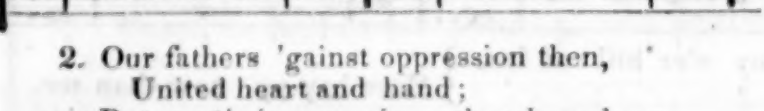
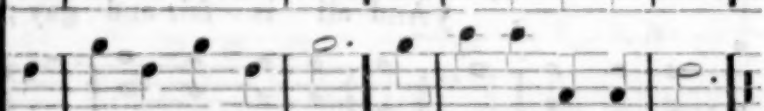
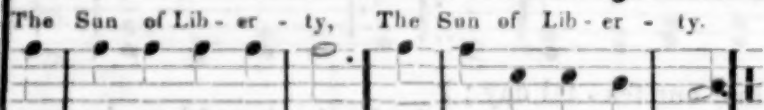
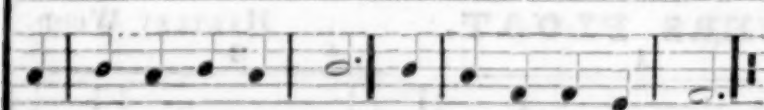
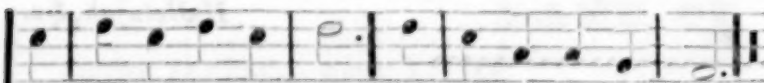


1. Hail, glorious morn! each warm heart glows With joy to welcome thee, Since on the Western world arose

BASS.



1. Hail, glorious morn! each warm heart glows With joy to welcome thee, Since on the Western world arose



But we at length, the spell have burst
And stand on Freedom's ground.

4. We pledge our honor as we stand,
On Freedom's own birth day,
To drive intemp'rance from the land,
Nor let it longer stay,

5. No more at Bacchus' shrine will we
Present the sacrifice;
No more the incense of the free
Shall from his altars rise.

6. The mother's groans and children's cries
No more shall greet our ears;
But songs shall rise instead of sighs,
Joy smile instead of tears.

7. Then to the field, then to the field!
On, to the contest now!
King Alcohol must shortly yield,
And victory bind each brow.

Teach him that straight and narrow way,
Which leads to rest above.

God is Just. L. M.

1. O righteous God, whose awful frown,
Can crumble nations to the dust,
Trembling we stand before thy throne,
When we reflect that THOU ART JUST.
2. Dost thou not see the dreadful wrong,
Which Afric's injured race sustains?
And wilt thou not arise ere long,
To plead their cause and break their chains?
3. Must not thine anger quickly rise
Against the men whom lust controls,
Who dare thy righteous laws despise,
And traffic in the blood of souls?

Break Every Yoke. C. M.

1. Break every yoke! the Gospel cries,
And let the oppressed go free,
Let every captive taste the joys
Of peace and liberty.
2. Lord, when shall man thy voice obey,
And rend each iron chain,
O when shall love its golden sway
O'er all the earth maintain.
3. Send thy good spirit from above,
And melt the oppressor's heart,
Send sweet deliverance to the slave,
And bid his woes depart.
4. With freedom's blessings crown his day—
O'erflow his heart with love,

ECHO FOR THE SLAVE.

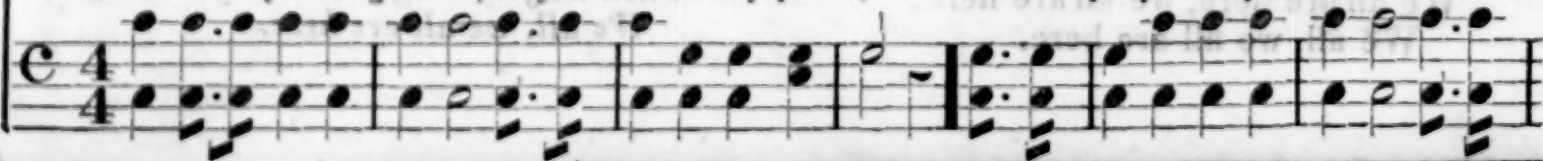
MUSIC BY L. MASON.

Spirited.



1. Heard ye the mighty rushing? As a storm waked sea it came; 'Twas a nation's deep rejoicing for her

2. Wide o'er thy rolling rivers, Thy fair and sunny plains, And up thy woody mountains, the



proud and spotless name. 'Twas a nation's deep rejoicing, For her proud and spotless name, For her
soul of free - dom reigns. And up thy woody mountains, The soul of freedom reigns. The soul

proud and spotless name, For her proud and spotless name. Land of my sleeping fathers! O'er
of freedom reigns, The soul of freedom reigns. Land of my sleeping fathers! O'er

thee no chain is flung; Through all thy verdant valleys, The shout of joy is rung, The shout of joy is
thee no chain is flung; Through all thy verdant valleys, The shout of joy is rung, The shout of joy is

rung, The shout of joy is rung. 3. And is there then no shadow to dim this hallowed
rung. The shout of joy is rung.

mirth? And shall thy name, my country, Be the watchword o'er the earth? Are all the captives loosened? The fettered slave set

free? Is his crushed spirit gladdened, On this gay ju-bi-lee? Say to the cap-tive toil-ing, In

freedom's proud abode, "Cast off thy fet-ters, brother, Take back the GIFT OF GOD." "Cast off thy fetters,

Sym. *Sym.*

brother, take back the gift of God, Take back the gift of God, Take back the gift of God.

Let not oppression linger Where starry banners wave; Swell high the shout of freedom, Let it echo for the

Sym. *Sym.* *Sym.*

*SLAVE! Let it ech - o for the slave, Let it ech-o for the slave, ech - o,

Sym.

ech - o for the slave, ech - o, ech - o for the slave, Let it

ech - o, let it ech - o for the slave, Let it ech - o for the slave, for the slave, for the slave.